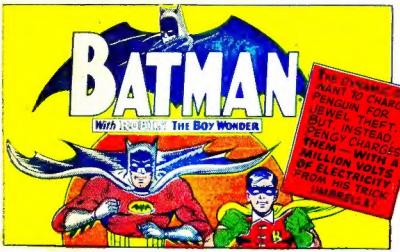
THE COMIC WITH FIREWORKS ON EVERY PAGE!

SMASH!

No.40
5th.NOV 1966
EVERY MONDAY



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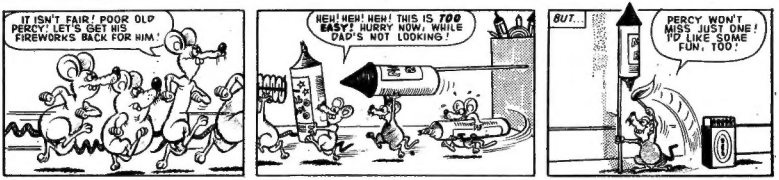
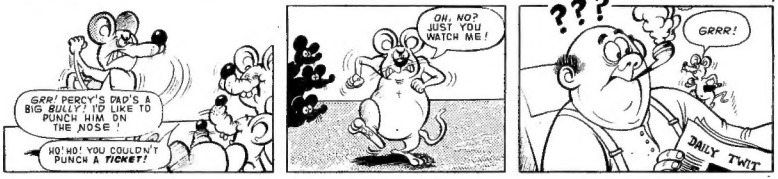
Percy's Pets

I'VE TOLD YOU BEFORE – I DON'T BELIEVE IN KIDS HAVING FIREWORKS – THEY ARE TOO DANGEROUS!
FIRE-WORKS
B-BUT, DAD! ALL THE OTHER KIDS HAVE THEM!
PERCY DOESN'T NEED FIREWORKS WHEN HE'S GOT ME! LOOK– I'M A JUMPING-JACK!
AND NOW I'M A CATHERINE-WHEEL!
IT'S NOT THE SAME, SAMMY! YOU DON'T FIZZ AND BANG!
SAD


IT ISN'T FAIR! POOR OLD PERCY! LET'S GET HIS FIREWORKS BACK FOR HIM!
HEH! HEH! HEH! THIS IS TOO EASY! HURRY NOW, WHILE DAD'S NOT LOOKING!
BUT...
PERCY WON'T MISS JUST ONE! I'D LIKE SOME FUN, TOO!

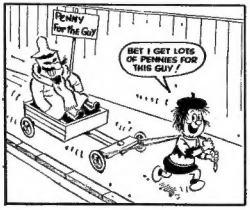
AAGH! HELP! I FORGOT TO LET GO!
WHOOOSH!
GRR! PERCY'S MICE HAVE PINCHED BACK SOME OF HIS FIREWORKS!
ZOOM!
HELP! HELP!
HARD LINES, LADS! IT WAS A BRAVE TRY!
GRR! IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU HE'D NEVER HAVE KNOWN!
G-GULP! I'M S-SORRY!

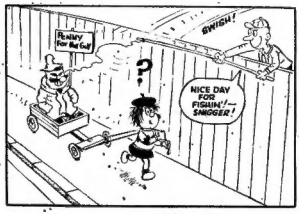

GRR! PERCY'S DAD'S A BIG BULLY! I'D LIKE TO PUNCH HIM ON THE NOSE!
HO! HO! YOU COULDN'T PUNCH A TICKET!
OH, NO? JUST YOU WATCH ME!
???
GRRR!
DAILY TWIT

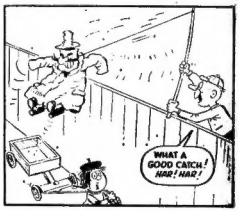
THUD!
TAKE THAT, YOU ROTTER!
EEK! HE'S KNOCKED MY PIPE INTO THE FIREWORKS!
FIRE-WORKS
PHEW! JUST IN TIME!
FIRE-WORKS
HO! HO! GOOD OLD PETS! THEY DID IT AFTER ALL! WHAT A DISPLAY!
AW, IT WAS NOTHING!
BANG!
CRACK!
GRR!

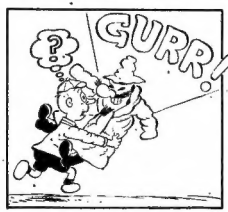
BAD PENNY

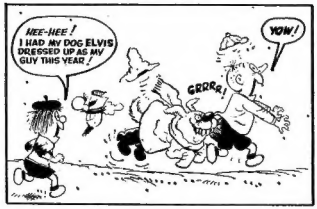
ONE PENNY 1966

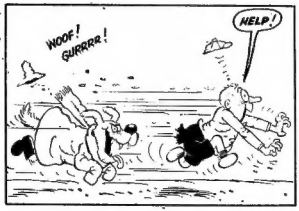


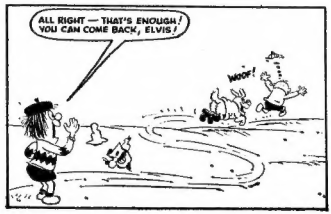


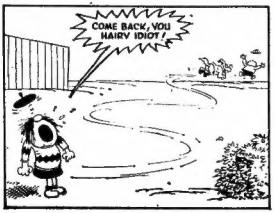


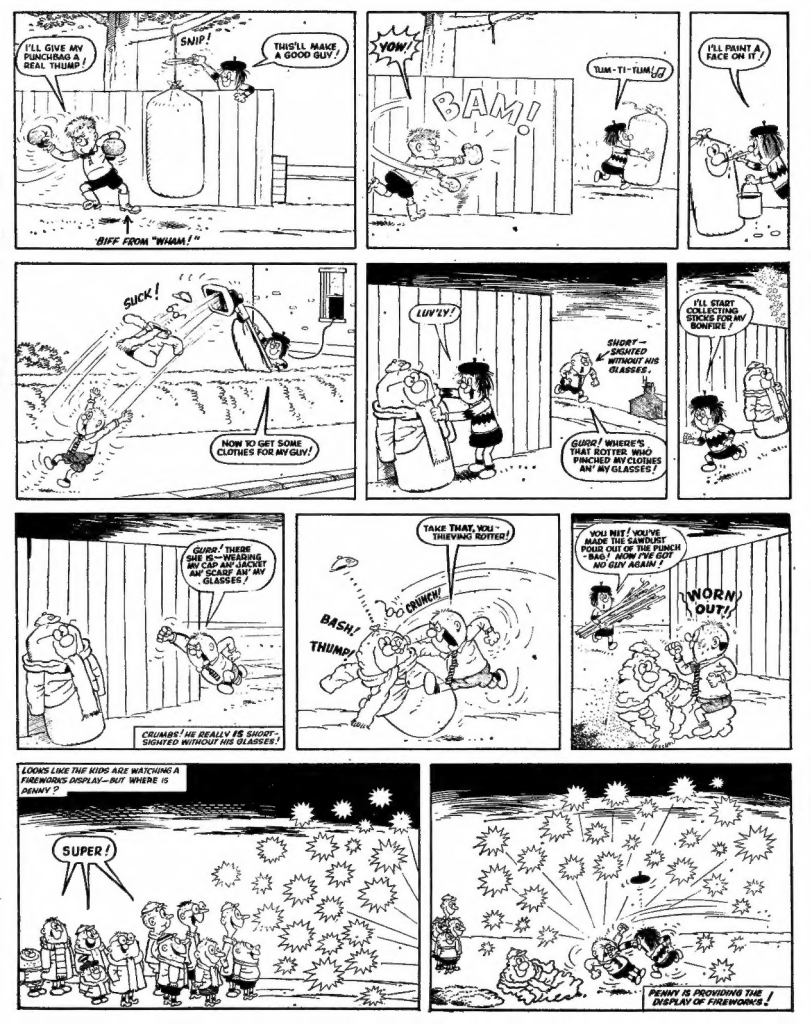






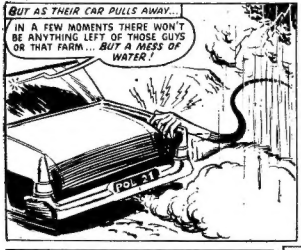


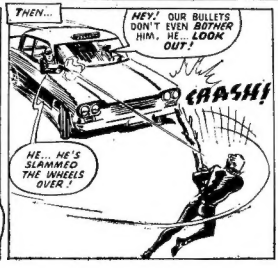



I'LL GIVE MY PUNCHBAG A REAL THUMP!
SNIP!
THIS'LL MAKE A GOOD GUY!
BIFF FROM "WHAM!"
YOW!
BAM!
TUM-TI-TUM
I'LL PAINT A FACE ON IT!
SUCK!
NOW TO GET SOME CLOTHES FOR MY GUY!
LUV'LY!
SHORT-SIGHTED WITHOUT HIS GLASSES.
GURR! WHERE'S THAT ROTTER WHO PINCHED MY CLOTHES AN' MY GLASSES!
I'LL START COLLECTING STICKS FOR MY BONFIRE!
GURR! THERE SHE IS—WEARING MY CAP AN' JACKET AN' SCARF AN' MY GLASSES!
CRUMBS! HE REALLY IS SHORT-SIGHTED WITHOUT HIS GLASSES!
TAKE THAT, YOU THIEVING ROTTER!
CRUNCH!
BASH!
THUMP!
YOU NIT! YOU'VE MADE THE SAWDUST POUR OUT OF THE PUNCH-BAG! NOW I'VE GOT NO GUY AGAIN!
WORN OUT!!
LOOKS LIKE THE KIDS ARE WATCHING A FIREWORKS DISPLAY—BUT WHERE IS PENNY?
SUPER!
PENNY IS PROVIDING THE DISPLAY OF FIREWORKS!

IT'S THE RUBBER MAN!

A SINISTER CITY IN A LITTLE-KNOWN REGION OF CANADA; AN ISLAND CONSTANTLY DAMPENED BY A HOVERING RAIN CLOUD... THE LAIR OF THE RAINMAKER. RUBBER-MAN TRIES TO RESCUE A WOULD-BE VICTIM OF THE RAINMAKER... BUT HIS ENEMY COMMANDS A STORM TO APPEAR....





A SECOND LATER...

AAAHHH!

THERE IS ONLY ONE HOUSE IN THE RAINMAKER'S CITY OF FEAR WHERE THEY CAN FIND REFUGE...

THANK HEAVEN YOU'RE SAFE!

I THINK YOUR FRIENDS CAN SAFELY HIDE HERE. WITH LUCK, THE RAINMAKER MUST THINK WE ARE ALL DEAD!

FROM THE WINDOW RUBBERMAN LOOKS BROODINGLY AT THE SINISTER ISLAND OF THE RAINMAKER...

I TOLD YOU BEFORE — AND NOW I *KNOW* IT. THIS MAN ALONE STANDS A CHANCE OF SAVING US ALL!

PERHAPS — BUT NOT BY HIDING HERE! NOT WHILE THAT DAMP DEVIL STILL LIVES *OVER THERE!*

AT THAT MOMENT, MOISTURE FLIES AS THE RAINMAKER SHAKES WITH FURY...

WE DRAGGED THE MUD, MASTER. ALL WE FOUND... WAS OUR COMRADES ... AND THE REMAINS OF THEIR CAR.

IT IS HE WHOM THEY CALL *RUBBERMAN!* THIS IS *TWICE* HE HAS OUTWITTED ME!

FIND HIM! *BRING* HIM TO ME! *FAIL*, AND I PROMISE YOU... *YOUR LIVING BODIES SHALL FEED MY MAN-EATING PIRANHA FISH!*

WE... WE WILL ALERT THE WHOLE FORCE, MASTER. BUT BE *PATIENT*, I BEG YOU...! WE WILL LEAVE NO STONE UNTURNED... WE WILL SEARCH THE WHOLE CITY!

THAT NIGHT, RUBBERMAN'S LUCK TURNS...

THERE HE IS! LOOK!

THE ONLY WAY TO END THIS DEVILISH TYRANNY IS *TO STRIKE FIRST!*

POLICE

GET HIM! IF WE LOSE HIM, THE MASTER WILL... *UUUUHHH!*

POL

THOSE FOOLS OF POLICE COULD NOT CATCH A *LAME KITTEN!* WE SHALL HAVE TO DEAL WITH HIM!

FROM THE STRANGE ARMOURED CAR COME THE SINISTER FIGURES OF THE GUARDIANS OF THE RAIN TEMPLE...

SWITCH OVER TO QUARTER PRESSURE! *FIRE!*

THE WATER-JET GUNS HISS WITH DEADLY ACCURACY...

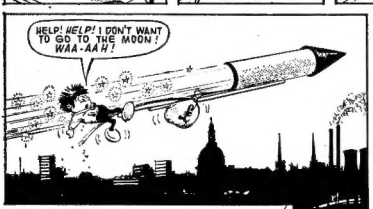
I ... I'M PINNED BACK BY THE PRESSURE! I CANNOT MOVE!

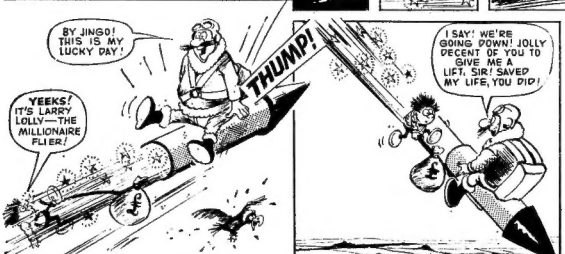
KEEP THEM TRAINED ON HIM. NOW... *CLOSE IN!* REMEMBER, THE MASTER WANTS HIM *ALIVE!*

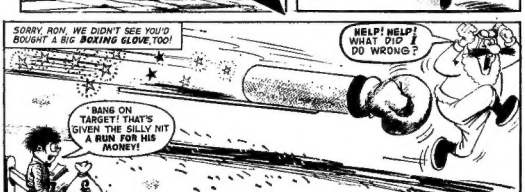
TRAPPED IN THE CROSSFIRE OF THE GUARDIANS' WATER GUNS, IT SEEMS RUBBERMAN IS DUE FOR ANOTHER MEETING WITH **THE RAINMAKER — OR IS HE?** SEE **SMASH** NEXT WEEK!

HE'LL INHERIT A MILLION—*IF* HE CAN SPEND THE MONEY HE'S GOT...

RONNIE RICH







MEET... Mister Knowall

He knows everything there is to know about everything—and he's here to show you what a load of laughs it is to be a Knowall, too!

FISHING FUN

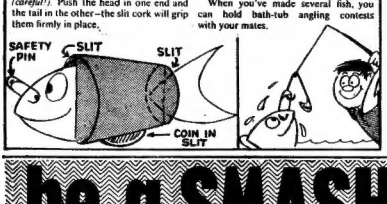
Remember that fishing game I described some weeks ago? Well, here's another. And this time we'll make fishes that really swim in water. They're easier to make than it may at first seem. For each fish you'll need a head and a tail cut out from cardboard. You'll need a cork and a coin for each fish, too.

Put your fish together by slitting the cork at each end with one cut of a knife *(careful!)*. Push the head in one end and the tail in the other—the slit cork will grip them firmly in place.

Now make a slit at the bottom of the cork and press the coin into it. This is the keel that will keep your fish swimming upright. So the coin must be big and heavy enough to do the job—and it will depend on the size of the cork what coin you will use.

Stick a safety pin into the nose of your fish and it's all-ready to be fished for with a hook and line made up as my drawing shows.

When you've made several fish, you can hold bath-tub angling contests with your mates.

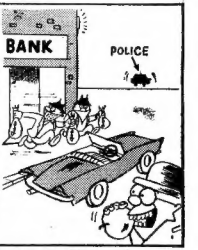


The Man from B.U.N.G.L.E.

EVEN when he's taking a stroll, Bungle can't dodge trouble. For his stroll has taken him right into a bank raid!

Already, the alarm has been given, and policemen are rushing to the scene—but unless our agent acts swiftly, the crooks will get away in their fast car.

How can the unarmed Bungle stop them? Think hard, Smashers! All the clues are in the picture. But if you've lost your thinking-caps, the answer is further down the page.



Hold a broom above your head resting in the "V" of your fingers as my drawing shows. Now, *without gripping the broom with the fingers*, try to move your hands towards each other.

You'll find that the hand nearest the broom head just will not move.

Ask Mr Knowall...

George Philips of Kilburn, London, tells me that he's sitting his 'O Levels'—and his Maths teacher says that they will be 'The Acid Test.' "What's that?" asks George.

Well, The Acid Test has come to mean a test that reveals a person's true value. It comes from the days when acid was used by assayers to test whether minerals brought in by prospectors was gold or not!

THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E.

Bungle quickly rams his apple up the exhaust pipe of the crooks' car. Then, as they leap in and turn on the ignition they find that the car won't start (Cor!)!

be a SMASHER—write to SMASH!

To: SMASH!, 64 LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2.

It sure is a Batman Britain these days! Wherever we go we see evidences of the Caped Crusader. He's in shops, advertisements, you can buy Batman capes, Batman masks, Batman tee-shirts, Batman transfers and so on and on! And if you don't believe us here's a game that might prove the point. Just try getting through a *whole* day without seeing or hearing evidence of Batman somewhere! (Hey! What are we saying! That means one day when you mustn't look at SMASH! Maybe it isn't such a good game after all!)

Dear Alf and Cos,

Last week I picked up your comic and expected, as is usual in so many comics nowadays, to find the same old dreary stories. But, was I surprised! The stories in your comic are really exciting as well as being amusing, and it is as you say "For the new breed in Comic fans.

I think you have achieved what other comics are still trying to achieve, the ultimate in comics, Congratulations!

W. R. Long.
Birmingham, 27

This is getting embarrassing! We couldn't blame anyone for harbouring the uncharitable suspicion that we hand-picked all these letters of unstinting praise! We didn't—honestly! This is just the way they came. Here's hoping they keep coming!

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

I think both SMASH! and WHAM! are the best comics I've ever read. They are magnificent. Actually, this is my third try for a Hulk sweat-shirt, and I do so hope my letter is printed. In SMASH! my favourite story is Batman, and I was very surprised when Superman popped up. I am glad that you put The Coming of the Avengers in SMASH! Actually, I don't think SMASH could be any better than it is now.

Michael Rose (11)
Boreham Wood, Herts.

P.S. Please send me a Hulk sweatshirt.

Third time lucky, Mike. Hulk sweatshirt coming up!

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

Let's be frank about this, there has never been a greater comic than SMASH! There never was and there never shall. Before your crazy, mixed-up fabulous comic came along I had to put up with mediocre comics. Now you've gone and done it again—you've brought in Marvel Comics' (U.S.A.) Greatest Triumph into your Great Comic, namely (wait for it!)

THE INCREDIBLE HULK

You've done it in Wham! as well by putting in the Fantastic Four.

So PLEASE DON'T TAKE 'EM OUT EVER.

Yours forever,
Aidan Moynahan,
Horndean, Hants.

There's a easy glue here in the garret—and it's caused by our blushes! Aw, shucks—we don't know how we do it! But seriously, the secret ingredient that makes our papers what they are is having readers who appreciate our new brand of brashness!

Alf and Cos.

Dear Sirs,

It's been a very long time since I last bought a comic, but your claim and its implications intrigued me. I was a bit dubious at first, but by reaching 'The Legend Testers' had decided that at long last we have a comic which has by-passed the 'Black Bob' and 'Sgt. Braddock' stage.

Your strips show great promise and interest me as a student of sociology. Your comic is the first to attempt to delve in human personalities. Your heroes appear to possess life-like personalities, even if clothed in bizarre garbs and strengthened by unheard of powers. The Hulk is a good example of what (I presume) you intend to foster. A hero (or as in No. 35 a pseudo hero) who feels pain, frustration, and pride. For a change a hero with some vestiges of personality. Keep it up, but let's be rid of the Rubberman and instal something along the lines of 'The Legend Testers'.

Yours faithfully,
A. Strong.
London, N.W.5

P.S. Any chance of the T-Shirt large size if this is published?

Well, what is there for us to say? You said it all for us, O faithful one! Your Hulking raiment is already on its way—wear it proudly as befits a true prophet in the realm of Comicdom!

Alf and Cos.

"THE INVASION OF THE LAVA MEN!"

THE MIGHTY THOR
IRON MAN
CAPTAIN AMERICA and RICK JONES
GIANT-MAN AND THE WONDERFUL WASP
Also Featuring
THE INCREDIBLE HULK

JUST IN CASE YOU'VE LOST THE PLACE— THE AVENGERS ARE TACKLING THE LAVA MEN... AND THE MIGHTY THOR HAS JUST WALKED INTO A SMALL SEA OF MOLTEN LAVA! THE ACTION STARTS HERE!

ONCE YOU HAVE SEEN THE FATE THAT AWAITS YOU, YOU MAY RETURN AND ORDER THE WORLD ABOVE TO SURRENDER TO US!
SO FAR I HAVE HEARD NAUGHT BUT EMPTY WORDS AND HOLLOW THREATS!
DO NOT BE MISLED, MIGHTY THOR! THE WITCH DOCTOR SPEAKS THE TRUTH! OUR WEAPONS ARE SO AWESOME THAT THERE IS NO DEFENCE! YOU SHALL SEE FOR YOURSELF!
MOLTO SPEAKS TRUE! THAT IS WHAT WE CALL THE LIVING STONE! IT IS THE MOST DANGEROUS SINGLE THING IN THE WORLD! EACH DAY IT GROWS BIGGER, AND MORE DEADLY! IT EMITS A NOISE WHICH TRAVELS GREAT DISTANCES, DAMAGING WHEREVER IT STRIKES!
AND YOU ARE ATTEMPTING TO FORCE IT UP INTO THE SURFACE WORLD! YOU MUST NOT DO SO!!
I'LL SMASH IT TO NOTHINGNESS WITH A COSMIC BOLT FROM MY HAMMER!
NO! YOU MUST NOT... LEST YOU DESTROY US ALL! HEAR ME FIRST... THERE IS MORE TO LEARN ABOUT THE LIVING STONE...
"IT ALL STARTED MANY MOONS AGO, WHEN A SUDDEN UNDERGROUND BLAST ROCKED OUR CITY! IT WAS CAUSED BY SOME SORT OF ATOMIC UPHEAVAL FROM DEEP WITHIN THE CORE OF THE EARTH!"
NEVER HAVE I SEEN SO AWESOME AN EXPLOSION!
THE GODS OF THE NETHER-WORLD MUST TRULY BE RAGING!
"AS A RESULT OF THE TITANIC BLAST, WE FOUND ONE SMALL STRANGE PIECE OF ROCK! IN AN EFFORT TO DETERMINE WHAT IT WAS, WE STRICK IT WITH ONE OF OUR TOOLS..."
STAND BACK WHILE I SMASH IT!
"ALAS, WE LEARNED TO OUR DISMAY THAT ANY IMPACT CAUSED A VIOLENT EXPLOSION! JUST THE SPREADING SOUND WAVE WHICH RESULTED CAUSED AN ENTIRE DESERTED ISLE IN YOUR PACIFIC OCEAN TO BE BLOWN TO BITS!"
"SINCE THAT DREAD DAY, THE REMAINING FRAGMENT HAS GROWN AND GROWN! IF IT SHOULD EXPLODE NOW, IN ITS PRESENT SIZE, IT COULD SHATTER THE ENTIRE PLANET, DESTROYING BOTH OUR RACES!"
SO, WE HAVE DECIDED ON THE ONLY SOLUTION! WE WILL FORCE IT TO THE SURFACE OF EARTH, WHERE, WHEN IT FINALLY EXPLODES, IT WILL WIPE OUT THOSE WHO DWELL ABOVE US! BUT THE REST OF THE IMPACT WILL GO UP, TOWARD THE SKIES! NOT HARMING THE LAVA MEN! THEN WE SHALL COME TO THE SURFACE AND TAKE OVER WHATEVER REMAINS OF YOUR ONCE-PROUD CIVILIZATION!
BY ASGARD! I DARE NOT STRIKE THE LIVING ROCK... BUT THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO SAVE MANKIND!
THERE IS NO WAY! YOU HAVE BEATEN US ONCE BEFORE, BUT THIS TIME VICTORY IS OURS! ATTENTION, MEN OF THE LAVA WORLD! THE TIME HAS COME! WE STRIKE FOR VICTORY!
HEARING THE MERCILESS WITCH DOCTOR'S FRENZIED SHOUT, THE ANXIOUS SQUAD OF LAVA MEN RUSH TOWARD THE SURFACE TO ACT AS AN ADVANCE GUARD FOR THE ARMY THAT WILL FOLLOW! BUT, IN THE MOUTH OF THE TUNNEL, THEY FIND...
A SURFACE MAN! BLOCKING OUR PATH! DESTROY HIM!
THAT'LL BE EASIER SAID THAN DONE, FELLA! THIS IS CAPTAIN AMERICA YOU'RE TALKING TO!
WOW! AT A GESTURE, THEY TURNED THE GROUND BENEATH MY FEET TO MOLTEN LAVA!
WELL, IF I CAN'T STAND ON IT, I CAN ALWAYS JUMP OVER IT... AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS NEXT!

LANDING SAFELY IN FRONT OF THE MOLTEN AREA, THE HANDSOME, COSTUMED CAVALIER HOLDS THE LAVA MEN AT BAY WITH HIS WHIRLING SHIELD!
THIS IS A FAR CRY FROM THOR'S HAMMER, BUT IT COMES IN HANDY AT A TIME LIKE THIS!
BACK! STAY BACK! HIS SHINY SPINNING DISC IS EVERYWHERE ... AS IF IT HAS A LIFE OF ITS OWN!!
CLANG!
THAT GAVE THEM SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT! GLAD I'M NOT TOO RUSTY AFTER ALL THESE YEARS! AND NOW...
QUICKLY! BEFORE HE CAN UNLEASH HIS SHIELD AGAIN! CINDERIZE HIM!
"CINDERIZE" ME ?? WHA... HEY! THEY'VE ACTUALLY HEATED THE AIR AROUND ME! IT'S BECOMING... SOLIDIFIED... LIKE A BAND OF UNBREAKABLE CINDERS! HERE COMES IRON MAN... AND RICK!
CAREFUL!! THE LAVA MEN ARE MORE POWERFUL THAN WE THOUGHT!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THEM, CAP! THE AVENGERS ARE REALLY GETTING INTO HIGH GEAR NOW! WE'LL HAVE YOU FREE BEFORE YOU KNOW IT!
UGH! THIS STUFF IS STRONGER THAN IT LOOKS! AND I HEAR THE LAVA MEN CHARGING TOWARDS US!
STAY WITH CAP, RICKY! I'LL HOLD THEM OFF FOR AS LONG AS POSSIBLE!
TO THE SURFACE!! DEATH TO THE HUMANS!
MEANTIME, DIRECTLY ABOVE, AS GENERAL "THUNDERBOLT" ROSS'S MISSILES RING THE LIVING STONE, ANT-MAN AND THE WASP MINUTELY EXAMINE EVERY INCH OF ITS SLOWLY-GROWING SURFACE...
THE FOUND IT! ONE SMALL AREA WHICH ISN'T PULSATING! IF A STRONG ENOUGH BLOW COULD STRIKE THIS EXACT SPOT, IT WOULD DESTROY THE ROCK WITHOUT CAUSING A CATACLYSMIC EXPLOSION!
INSTANTLY, THE ANT-SIZED ADVENTURER BECOMES GIANT-MAN, AND THEN...
LET'S GO, WASP! WE'VE GOT TO FIND THOR! ONLY HIS HAMMER HAS THE POWER WE NEED!
I'LL REMAIN WASP-SIZED SO I CAN KEEP UP WITH YOU BY FLYING!
SECONDS LATER...
WE'LL HAVE TO GET PAST THE LAVA MEN FIRST! HE'S ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THEM!
WHERE'S THOR? WE NEED HIM TO DEMOLISH THE LIVING STONE!
C'MON, GIANT-MAN! I CAN'T HOLD THEM BACK FOREVER! MY TRANSISTORS ARE RUNNING DOWN AGAIN!
THEY'RE STARTING TO MELT THE BOULDER! I'M USING "HEY!" YOU... YOU'RE NOT RUNNING OUT ON ME?!!
BUT THE TOWERING TITAN HAS ONLY RACED TO THE SURFACE LONG ENOUGH TO SEIZE THE AVENGERS' HELICOPTER! THEN, AIDED BY ITS SPINNING ROTARY BLADE, HE LIFTS THE CRAFT OFF THE GROUND AND...
STEP ASIDE, IRON MAN! YOU'VE DONE YOUR SHARE! NOW I'LL COOL 'EM OFF FOR YOU!!

YOU DID IT, BIG FELLA! YOU KNOCKED 'EM FOR A LOOP!!
AND NOW WE'VE GOT TO FIND THOR!
WILL DO, PARTNER, AS SOON AS I GET CAPTAIN AMERICA FREE OF THOSE SOLIDIFIED CINDERS! THIS IS LIABLE TO HURT, CAP!
DO WHAT YOU HAVE TO, IRON MAN!!
WHAT A MAN! HE'S TAKING THE FULL FORCE OF MY ELECTRONIC REPULSOR WITHOUT A WHIMPER!
D-DID IT HURT, CAP?!
WELL, I WOULDN'T WANT A STEADY DIET OF THAT KIND OF TREATMENT... BUT I'M OKAY!
THERE WAS NO OTHER WAY, CAP! BUT NOW WE'VE GOT TO FIND THOR!!
NO SIGN OF THE LAVA MEN! THEY MUST BE REGROUPING THEIR FORCES!
IT'S SO EERIE DOWN HERE! ANYTHING IS LIABLE TO HAPPEN NEXT!
LOOK! UP AHEAD! I SEE SOMEONE MOVING!
IT'S THOR!!
AT LAST WE ARE TOGETHER AGAIN! WE AVENGERS SHALL NEED ALL OUR SKILL AND STRENGTH FOR THE TASK THAT LIES AHEAD!!
MEANWHILE, BACK ON THE SURFACE, BRUCE BANNER ALSO HAS JUST SOLVED THE MYSTERY OF THE LIVING ROCK...
IT SPINS SOUND WAVES OVER VAST DISTANCES, REACTING LIKE BOMB BLASTS WHERE THEY LAND! IT WILL EVENTUALLY SLOW ITSELF UP, TAKING HALF THE PLANET WITH IT!
IT WAS PROBABLY CAUSED BY SOME STRANGE UNDER-GROUND UPHEAVAL WHICH...
WHA...? I'M...I'M CHANGING! IT'S HAPPENING AGAIN! I CAN FEEL IT! NO! DON'T LET IT! I MIGHN'T! NOT NOW!
BUT, ONCE THE INCREDIBLE CHANGE BEGINS TO OCCUR TO BRUCE BANNER'S GAMMA-RAY AFFECTED BODY, NOTHING ON EARTH CAN STOP IT! NOTHING ON EARTH CAN PREVENT HIM FROM BECOMING... THE HULK!!
WHAT AM I DOING HERE?! WHY DID I... WAIT! THAT STRANGE HILL... IT'S SLOWLY GETTING LARGER!! AND I HEAR VOICES BELOW... THE VOICES OF... MY ENEMIES!!
...SO WE CAN'T STRIKE THE LIVING STONE WITH A MISSILE, OR A POWER HAMMER, OR ANYTHING MAN-MADE, BECAUSE IT WOULD SHATTER TOO LARGE AN AREA, CAUSING IT TO EXPLODE! ONLY YOUR HAMMER CAN HIT THE EXACT SPOT, THOR!
BUT SUDDENLY, THE KEEN EARS OF CAPTAIN AMERICA HEAR THE SOUND OF HEAVY BREATHING, AND...
HOLD IT!! LOOK... BEHIND US!! IT'S HIM AGAIN!! IT'S THE HULK!!
WE'VE GOT TO GET RID OF HIM!
THERE'S NO TIME TO EXPLAIN! THAT LIVING STONE MAY DETONATE ITSELF AT ANY MINUTE!
I'LL SMASH YOU ALL! I'LL FINISH WHAT I STARTED LAST TIME WE MET!
HOLD HIM! DON'T LET HIM GO!

WE HAVEN'T TIME TO WASTE ON THE HULK NOW! FALL BACK, ALL OF YOU! MY HAMMER WILL STOP HIM UNTIL WE'VE ERASED THE DANGER OF THE LIVING STONE!
BUT, AS MIGHTY THOR SWINGS HIS AWESOME HAMMER, THE LAVA MAN WITCH DOCTOR STEALS UP BEHIND HIM, HOLDING THE MYSTERIOUS ROD WHICH IS THE SYMBOL OF HIS POWER!
MY RADIO-ACTIVE ROD AGAINST YOUR WHIRLING HAMMER! LET US SEE WHICH IS THE STRONGER!
NOTHING... NOT EVEN AN ATOMIC BLAST... CAN INJURE THOR OR HIS ENCHANTED HAMMER... BUT THE POWER RELEASED BY THE GLOWING ROD CAUSES A NUCLEAR SHOCK WAVE!! AND, THEN, IN A FREAK, ONE-IN-A-MILLION COMBINATION OF MOLECULES... THE SHOCK WAVE SERVES AS THE CATALYTIC FORCE WHICH TRANSFORMS THOR INTO DON BLAKE AGAIN!!
BUT, THE TREMENDOUS IMPACT ALSO CAUSES A THUNDEROUS CAVE-IN, AS TONS OF ROCK SEPARATE DON BLAKE FROM THE AVENGERS OUTSIDE!
YOUR POWER IS FAR STRONGER THAN MINE! YOU HAVE MAGICALLY CHANGED INTO ANOTHER BEING! YOU ARE BEWITCHED!
AND, AS THE WITCH DOCTOR FLEES IN MUTE PANIC, THE WEAKENED FORM OF DR. BLAKE SLUMPS AGAINST THE FALLEN ROCKS, TOO WEAK EVEN TO RAISE HIS CANE...
MUST REST... MUST CLOSE MY EYES... STRAIN WAS TOO GREAT... ONLY THOR'S GREAT STRENGTH LET ME SURVIVE THE ORDEAL!
WHILE, ON THE SURFACE, THE LIVING ROCK ALMOST REACHES ITS MAXIMUM SIZE...
IT'LL EXPLODE ANY MINUTE! AND WITHOUT THOR, WE CAN'T DESTROY IT FIRST!
STAY BACK! THE WASP AND I HAVE A PLAN!
IT WAS CAPTAIN AMERICA'S IDEA! IT'S A LONG CHANCE, BUT IT MIGHT WORK!
THAT'S IT! LET THE HULK CLIMB A BIT FURTHER! NOW... NOW IS THE TIME!
THIS REQUIRES PERFECT TIMING! I'VE GOT TO LURE HIM TO THE EXACT SPOT! HE'S ABOUT TO SWING... NOW FOR A SHRINKING PILL!!
WHOOSH!
NOW FOR A GROWTH PILL! AHH... PERFECT!
THOSE TRICKS WON'T HELP YOU FOR LONG!
AND THEN, AT THE CRUCIAL SPLIT-SECOND, AS THE AVENGERS GATHER ROUND THE RAMPAGING, FIGHTING-MAD HULK...
NOW! WHILE HE'S CONFUSED! HE DOESN'T KNOW WHERE TO STRIKE NEXT!
IT'S UP TO YOU NOW, WASP! REMEMBER WHAT WE TOLD YOU! DON'T MISS!
HUH? WHAT'S GOIN' ON?!
I'LL KEEP TWIRLING MY SHIELD IN FRONT OF HIM... THE REFLECTIONS ARE DAZZLING HIM!!
SUDDENLY, IT HAPPENS! THE ELUSIVE WASP FLIES DIRECTLY OVER THE STONE'S ONE VULNERABLE SPOT AS THE HULK TRIES TO STRIKE HER WITH A BLOW SO POWERFUL THAT ITS FORCE CAN ONLY BE GUESSED AT!
NYAH! NYAH! YOU COULDN'T CATCH A COLD YOU BIG APE!
AND SO, UNWITTINGLY, THE INCREDIBLE HULK HAS DONE WHAT NO OTHER POWER SAVE THOR'S HAMMER COULD HAVE DONE! BEFORE ANOTHER SECOND ELAPSES, THE LIVING STONE BEGINS TO GLOW WITH A SHIMMERING LIGHT AS IT SUDDENLY SWELLS, AND THEN...
...ALMOST FASTER THAN THE EYE CAN FOLLOW, IT IS GONE!! ONE OF THE MOST SPECTACULAR PHENOMENA OF NATURE HAS CAUSED THE DEADLY ORGANISM TO DESTROY ITSELF BY IMPLOSION, INSTEAD OF THE FEARED EXPLOSION!
WHILE BENEATH THE SURFACE, HEARING THE DEAFENING SOUND, DON BLAKE SUMMONS HIS LAST REMAINING VESTIGE OF STRENGTH...
I MUST POUND MY CANE! I MUST BECOME MIGHTY THOR AGAIN, BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

AND, THOUGH HIS MORTAL FLESH IS WEAK, HIS SPIRIT... HIS IRON WILL... ARE STILL THOR OF THE MIGHTY "THUNDER GOD", AND SO...

I'VE DONE IT!!

NOW TO BE SURE THE LAVA MEN NEVER AGAIN MENACE THE SURFACE WORLD!

HEAR THE WORDS OF THOR, MEN OF THE NETHERWORLD! THE SURFACE MEN ARE NOT YOUR ENEMIES! THEY ONLY DESIRE TO LIVE IN PEACE! BUT, IF YOU EVER AGAIN THREATEN THEIR EXISTENCE, THEY WILL FIGHT TO THE END WITH WEAPONS OF MORE POWER THAN YOU CAN IMAGINE, AND WITH THE AVENGERS AT THEIR SIDE!!

NOW RETURN TO YOUR HOMES, TO YOUR NORMAL LIVES! FOR OUR MERCY IS THE EQUAL OF OUR STRENGTH!

IT IS OVER! THE THREAT OF THE LAVA MEN IS ENDED! NOW, IF CAPT. AMERICA AND THE OTHERS HAVE BEEN ABLE TO DESTROY THE LIVING STONE...

AND, BACK ON THE SURFACE...

ORDER THE MISSILES REMOVED FROM STANDBY ALERT, MAJOR! THE DANGER IS OVER!

YES, SIR, GENERAL! LOOKS LIKE THE AVENGERS PREVENTED A SHOOTING WAR!

BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO BRUCE BANNER? THE LAST I SAW, HE WAS INSPECTING THE LIVING STONE!

GET THOSE MEN BACK TO THEIR STATIONS! NOTIFY THE PENTAGON THE EMERGENCY IS OVER! LOOK ALIVE THERE!

I'VE GOT TO FIND BRUCE! THE HULK HAS DISAPPEARED! IF THEY SHOULD RUN INTO EACH OTHER, ANYTHING MIGHT HAPPEN!!

MEANWHILE, ON THE SITE WHERE THE LIVING STONE HAD BEEN BUT SECONDS BEFORE...

THE HULK IS GONE! BUT WE'RE ALL SAFE!

IT'S AMAZING! THE FORCE OF THE GREAT EXPLOSION TRANSMUTED THE GROUND BELOW US INTO A SHEET OF GLASS!

WELL, THAT WRAPS IT UP! FUNNY... IT'S ALWAYS SOMEWHAT OF A LET-DOWN WHEN A BATTLE IS OVER!

I SUSPECT THIS BATTLE ISN'T FULLY ENDED! THE HULK ESCAPED DURING THE IMPLOSION... BUT WE'RE SURE TO MEET HIM AGAIN!

SAY! WHAT ABOUT THOR? WHERE IS HE!

THEN, AS IF IN ANSWER TO IRON MAN'S QUESTION...

NOW TO REJOIN THE OTHERS... AND TO SEAL THIS OPENING SO THE LAVA MEN REMAIN BELOW!

HERE'S THOR NOW! HI, PARTNER! WE WERE WONDERING ABOUT YOU...!

THE LIVING ROCK! YOU'VE DESTROYED IT?!!

YES! WHEN YOU WEREN'T HERE WITH YOUR HAMMER WE TRICKED THE HULK INTO STRIKING ITS ONE VULNERABLE SPOT WITH THAT SLEDGE-HAMMER FIST OF HIS! AND THAT DID IT!

ODD HOW FATE ARRANGED FOR THE HULK TO UNWITTINGLY COME TO THE AID OF MANKIND!

I'M PROUD OF YOU, WASP!! YOUR TIMING WAS PERFECT, JUST WHEN IT COUNTED THE MOST!

I'D RATHER YOU WERE IMPRESSED BY MY BLUSHING BEAUTY, BUT I GUESS ANY COMPLIMENT IS BETTER THAN NONE!

AND JUST A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY...

THERE'S SOMEONE ON THE GROUND... JUST AHEAD! IT'S BRUCE!! BUT... WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?!!

OH, BRUCE... MY DARLING! YOU'VE BEEN HURT! WHO DID IT? WAS IT... THE HULK?? DID HE DO THIS TO YOU??

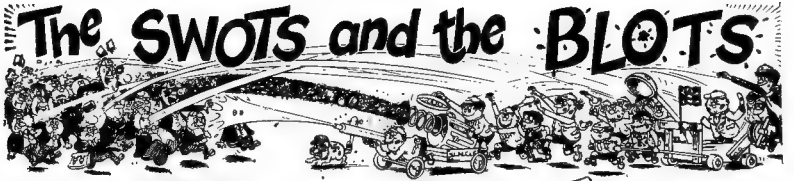
THE HULK?? YES... YOU MIGHT SAY SO!!

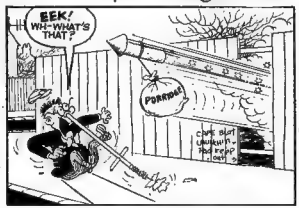
BUT DON'T WORRY, BETTY! THE HULK IS GONE... GONE FOR NOW!

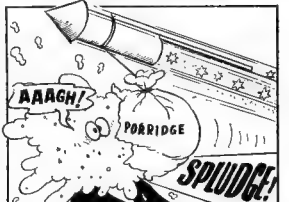
IT'S ALL BEEN LIKE A NIGHTMARE! BUT IT'S OVER, AT LAST! THANKS TO THOSE WONDERFUL AVENGERS!

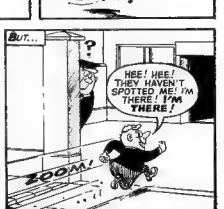
AND AT THIS BREAK IN THE STAGGERING SAGA OF THE HULK WE SHOOT THE COMMERCIAL AT YOU! NEXT ISH WE'VE GOT A REAL CLASSIC LINED UP FOR YOU ADVENTURE ADDICTS! AND IN THE STARRING ROLE IS THE MIGHTY MORTAL WHO'S AN INSPIRATION TO EVERY SEVEN STONE WEAKLING! SO START PREPARING YOURSELF RIGHT NOW FOR NEXT WEEK'S PICTURE AFTER PICTURE OF THE INCREDIBLE ONE!

The SWOTS and the BLOTS









ERK!
WHOOSH!
HELP! WAA-AAH! DADDY! SAVE ME! WAA-AAH!
SWISH!
OH, DEAR! IT MUST BE GUY FAWKES' DAY!
ZOOP!
FIZZ!
GASH!
DAZE!
HEH! HEH! THAT FIXED HIM! AND WE'VE GOT A FEW SURPRISES LINED UP FOR TEACHER, TOO!
YEAH! WE SURE HAVE! HEH! HEH!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!
COME IN, BOYS!
FIZZ!
ZOOM!
AAGH! IT MUST BE THAT DAY AGAIN!
HEH! HEH! GO, MAN, GO!
AAGH! HELP! CALL THEM OFF!
GRRR! WHERE'S MY CANE?
THUD!
ERK!
SMASH!
WHOOSH!
TEE! HEE! HEE! NO CANING TODAY!
YEAH! WE'VE TAKEN CARE OF THAT ALL RIGHT!
OH, YEAH? HEH! HEH! THE STICKS FROM THESE ROCKETS MAKE SMASHING CANES—AND THERE ARE PLENTY MORE WHEN I BREAK ONE! HEH! HEH!
WHACK!
WAA-AAH! CHEAT! OOH! OOH! WHY DO ROCKETS HAVE TO HAVE SPRINGY STICKS? WAA-AAH! WAAH
HO, HO! WELL DONE, SIR! BRAVO! BRAVO!
THAT'LL TEACH THOSE NASTY LITTLE BLOTS! HA! HA! HA!
WHOP!
SPARES.

Lead the THUNDERBIRDS

Get this Scott Tracy outfit (worth £2 5s. 0d.) for only 19/11

when you buy any Cadbury's Cake

BE THE most important member of International Rescue in this Scott Tracy outfit, complete with cap, belt and bandolier. Made of long-wearing washable fabric, it comes in two sizes for rugged boys aged 5 to 10.

To get this outfit for less than a pound – a terrific bargain – just do this. Cut out the 'Guarantee of satisfaction' panel from the side of your Cadbury's Cake box. Then post it, along with a cheque or postal order for 19/11, to the address on the coupon.

Offer closes 30th November 1966. Please allow three weeks for delivery.

Quick, get the scissors!

Cadbury Foods Ltd., 'Thunderbirds' Offer, Bournville, Birmingham.

Please send me the Scott Tracy outfit in the size ticked.

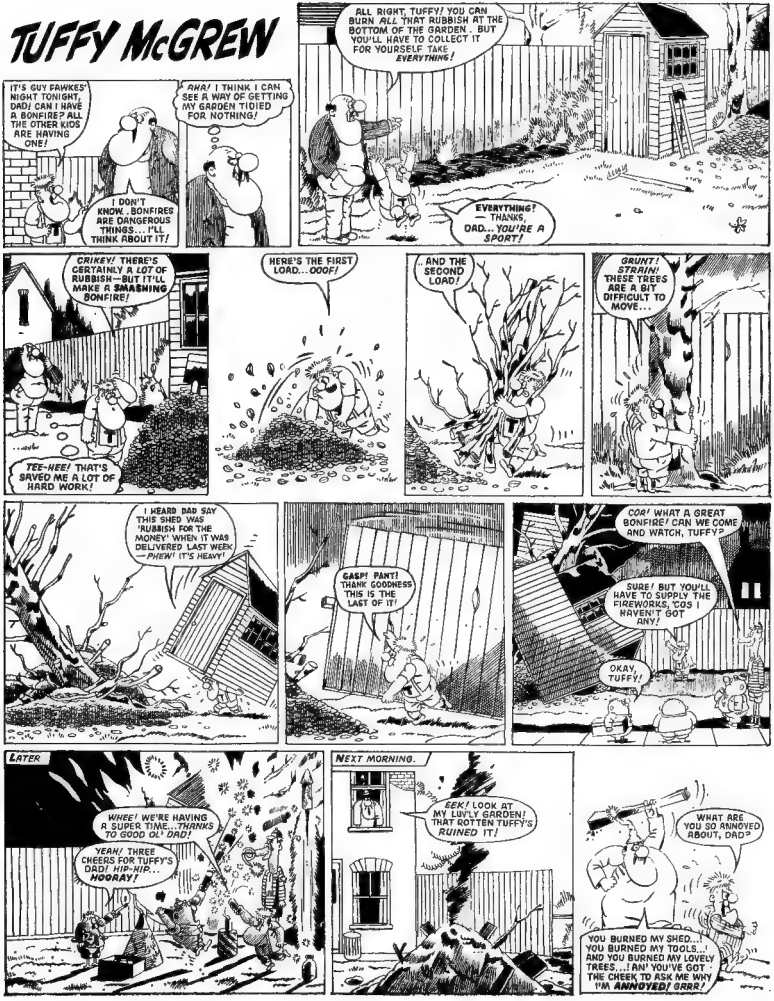
Small (ages 5 to 7) ☐ Large (ages 8 to 10) ☐

I enclose one 'Guarantee of satisfaction' panel from the side of a Cadbury's Cake box and a cheque/postal order for 19/11, crossed and made payable to Cadbury Foods Ltd.

Name .....
(BLOCK LETTERS, PLEASE)
Address .....

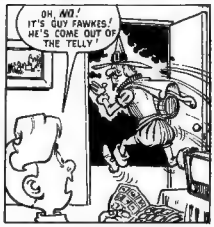
Offer closes 30th November 1966 S/T92/2

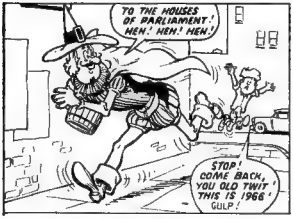
TUFFY McGREW

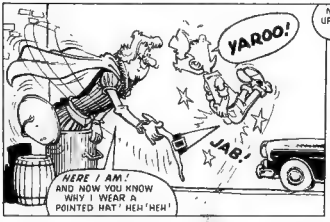


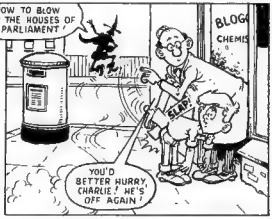
Charlie's Choice

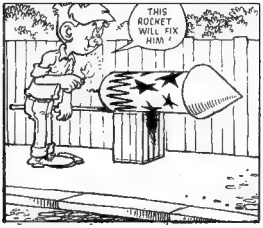
THE TV SET WITH A DIFFERENCE









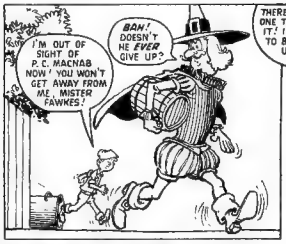


HEH! HEH! MISSED!
AIEE!
WHOOMPH!
OH, NO! I'VE HIT P.C. MACNAB!

OOH, HECK! I'D BETTER HIDE! P.C MACNAB HAS GOT A NASTY TEMPER!

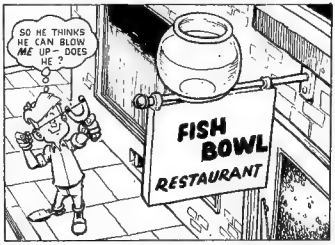
GROR! WHO DID IT? WHERE IS HE?
TREMBLE!
TREMBLE!
NO ONE CAN STOP ME NOW!

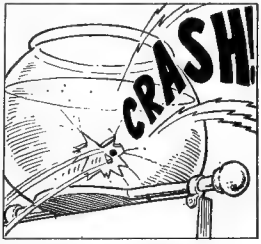
OH, YEAH? HE WON'T BEAT ME THAT EASILY!
BONK!


I'M OUT OF SIGHT OF P.C. MACNAB NOW! YOU WON'T GET AWAY FROM ME, MISTER FAWKES!
BAH! DOESN'T HE EVER GIVE UP?

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING FOR IT! I'LL HAVE TO BLOW HIM UP! HEH! HEH!

OOER!


SO HE THINKS HE CAN BLOW ME UP – DOES HE?
FISH BOWL RESTAURANT


CRASH!

AAGH!
WHOOSH!
SNIGGER! GOT HIM! THAT'S PUT OUT THE FUSE ALL RIGHT!
PHOOF!

NO, NO! YOU'D BETTER GET OUT OF THOSE WET CLOTHES! BEFORE YOU CATCH YOUR DEATH OF COLD, MISTER FAWKES!
GRRR!

BAH! I'VE FAILED AGAIN!
AND NOW YOU KNOW WHAT THE BARREL WAS FOR! NO! NO!

THERE'S A WORLD OF EXCITEMENT

AT THE INTERNATIONAL

CYCLE & MOTORCYCLE SHOW

EARLS COURT LONDON NOV 12-19

OPEN
10 am - 9.30 pm
(except Sundays)

Sponsored by the
DAILY EXPRESS

There's lots to do and see at the Cycle & Motorcycle Show — new machines and accessories, Miniature Trials Track, Cycling and Roadcraft Skill Tests, Free Cinema Shows, Competitions and other exciting events — even a Fashion Show for Mum! So come along and bring the folks to the fun Show of the Year!

Admission 2/- up to 14 years old. Adults 3/6 (5/- Saturdays)

NEWS FROM THE FLOOR OF 64

64 Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

★ ★

We've always been convinced that whilst any adventure story needs a king-size hero for king-sized disasters to happen to, the ingredient that really makes the reading of a yarn a memorable experience is the villain of the piece. For those of you who haven't guessed, we're working up to the modest claim that in our biased opinions our pulsing pages have presented some of the greatest villains in the business. Remember Tyrannus? The Moleman? The Ringmaster? The Miracle Man? Etc. etc. But, as they say in the classics, you ain't seen nothin' yet! Stay with us, frantic followers, and over the months to come you'll meet the kookiest bunch of super-villains who ever planned to take over the human race! You'll find our upright heroes battling it out with such frightening foes as The Puppet Master, Doc Ock, The Leader, The Executioner, Dr Doom, The Inhumans, The Impossible Man, Electro, The Chameleon . . . Do we need to go on . . .?

✳

Lots of you have been asking who writes and draws the *Hulk* and *The Fantastic Four* series. The scripts are all written by Smilin' Stan Lee of Mighty Marvel. And most of the stories that have appeared have been drawn by Jolly Jack Kirby. Keep 'em coming, Stan. You too, Jack!

✳

Here's a preview of Dr Doom. He's got a kind of off-beat charm, don't you think? But under that mask he's quite ugly, really.

★ ★

In the States the really dyed-in-the-wool comic fans publish their own mags to discuss what's happening in Comicdom and express their likes and dislikes. These mags are known as "Fanzines" and we've just been looking at one called "The Comic Reader". Anyway, what we're getting to in our long-winded way is that in this issue the results of a comics award poll was published. The fans had given their votes on such vital issues as The Best Comics Editor. The Best Comic Cover, etc. Who do you think got the award as best writer? Why—*Smilin' Stan Lee!* Who topped the poll for the best group? None other than our own faithful friends *The Fantastic Four!* And who was voted Best Villain? Dr Doom of course! Incidentally, THE THING got the prize as the best supporting character and *The Spiderman* (that's the *original* amazing Spiderman we're referring to!) was acclaimed the best hero. Just *got* to get that Spiderman for you!

Meet Twenty Fellow Frantic Followers . . .

Frederic Finlayson, Aberdeen; Gordon Currie, Falkirk; Howard Atkinson, Glasgow; Neil Campbell, Caerphilly; Arnold James, Treghron; Roydon Jenkins, Glamorganshire; John Kelly, Dublin; David Calleji, Malta, Richard Spalding, Edgware, Middx, James Burgess, Aldershot; Tony Bishop, Welling, Kent; Graham Roberts, Lincolnshire; Stuart Payne, Bridgewater; David Smith, Stoke-on-Trent, Philip Norris, Stechford; Alan Barton, Romford, Essex; Stephen Davis, Cheshire; Christopher Siobart, Darlington; Keith Meredith, Widnes, Lancashire; Iain Norman, Broadstairs, Kent.

GRIMLY FEENDISH — THE ROTTENEST CROOK IN THE WORLD

HELLO, FOLKS! I'M GRIMLY FEENDISH!

AND HE'S HORRIBLE! UGH!!

HEH! HEH! HOW DO I LOOK, LADS?

YOU LOOK GREAT, GRIMLY YAHKEES! SNIGGER!

WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE MY ROMAN CANDLE, CONSTABLE?

BANK

CERTAINLY, SONNY!

HEH! HEH! ONE ROMAN CANDLE COMING UP!

FUNK!

HAR! HAR! SEE! IT'S A GIANT ONE!

WAAH! HELP! LET ME OUT!

NOW WE'LL JUST FORCE OPEN THE BANK WITH THIS STICK OF DYNAMITE DISGUISED AS A FIREWORK!

COO! THAT COPPER'S NOT A ROMAN, BUT HE'S A CANDLE—AND HE'S STUCK IN GRIMLY'S HOLDER!

HO, HO! HEE! HEE! SUCCESS AT LAST! HA! HA! HA!

OOER!

PHUT!

HUH?

GRR! YOU LITTLE TWIT! YOUR TEARS HAVE PUT IT OUT! AAGH!

HEH! HEH! HE COULDN'T BREAK INTO A SWEAT—LET ALONE A BANK!

GRR! WE'LL USE THIS OUTSIZE FIREWORK AS A BATTERING-RAM! WE'RE NOT BEATEN YET!

BANK

CHARGE!

HELP!

AAGH!

WHAT A SHAME! THEY'VE STOOD ON SOME CANDLE GREASE FROM THAT ROMAN CANDLE THEY HAD! HO! HO!

SLIP!

SKID

COO! DON'T THEY MAKE SMASHING CATHERINE-WHEELS?

HELP! THINGS HAVE TAKEN A TURN FOR THE WORSE!

CRASH!

YOU WEREN'T KIDDING, EITHER, GRIMLY...!

ER—GULP! WE'RE IN THE BUTCHER'S SHOP—AND HE DOESN'T LOOK TOO HAPPY ABOUT IT!

GRR! THERE'S ALL GLASS IN ME MINCE! WAA-AAH!

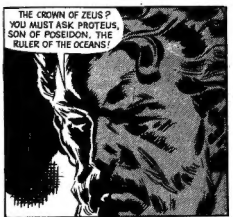
SHAKING WITH RAGE!

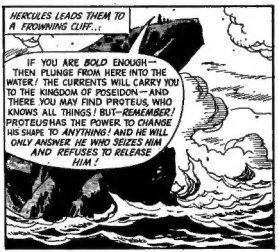
GRRR! I'LL MAKE MINCEMEAT OUT OF YOU—WHEN I CATCH YOU!

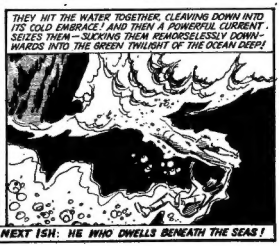
SLAP!

HO! HO! WELL DONE, GRIMLY! YOU'LL HAVE LOTS OF-ER-BANGERS ANYWAY! HO! HO!

ROLLO STONES AND DANNY CHARTERS...
THE LEGEND TESTERS
THE MAN-EATING HORSES OF DIOMEDES!
THE LEGEND TESTERS, ROLLO STONES AND DANNY CHARTERS, ARE SEARCHING FOR THE CROWN OF ZEUS IN OLYMPUS, LEGENDARY HOME OF THE GREEK GODS. BUT NOW.. UTTERLY, HOPELESSLY LOST, THEY FIND THEMSELVES FACED BY THE BLOOD-CHILLING PERIL THAT ROLLO RECOGNISES AS
EAGERLY .. HUNGRILY!... THE UNEARTHLY CREATURES SEEK THEIR FOOD—MAN!
NEE-EIGH!
AND THEN A GREAT SHADOW FALLS ACROSS THE SCENE...
WHO—WHO ARE YOU ..?
IT'S NO USE, ROLLO! THEY'RE TOO FAST FOR US! WE CAN'T DODGE THEM FOR LONG!
IF ONLY WE HAD WEAPONS—THEN AT LEAST WE COULD FIGHT FOR OUR LIVES!
A VOICE LIKE THE RUMBLE OF THUNDER GIVES ANSWER
WHAT! DO YOU NOT RECOGNISE THE MIGHTY HERCULES WHEN YOU MEET HIM FACE TO FACE?
HERCULES..?
IF YOU DOUBT MY WORD—WATCH!
HE'S LIFTING ONE OF THE HORSES—BODILY!
BACK—YOU MONSTROUS CREATURES OF THE DEVIL! BACK! SAY!







NEXT ISH: HE WHO DWELLS BENEATH THE SEAS!

THE NERVS

GRUB! LOVELY GRUB! SLURP! SLURP!

GOBBLE!

SLURP!

A WORD FROM NEDDY STOMACH NERV...

NO DOUBT YOU READERS KNOW YOU HAVE A WALL IN YOUR STOMACH, BUT HAVE YOU EVER WONDERED WHY? JOIN ME FOR A MOMENT IN THAT FAT TWERP'S TUM!

ORIGINAL GERM

SPLAT!

STOMACH WALL

SPLUDGE!

THE FAT PIG EATS SO FAST, WE NEED SOMEWHERE TO HIDE AND THIS WALL IS JUST THE JOB. WE'RE AS SAFE AS HOUSES!

STONE-WALL BAT GERM

ORIGINAL GERM

CRASH!

AAGH! ERK!

ORIGINAL GERM

GRR! WHERE'S JERRY? HE BUILT THAT WALL, HE MUST HAVE BEEN MEAN WITH THE CEMENT AGAIN! GRR!

CLUNK!

JERRY WALLS

YOU JERRY BUILDER, GRR! GRR! GET THAT HOLE FIXED! AT THE DOUBLE! GRR! GRR!

FRESH BLOOD TOP

OUCH! YES, SIR! OOH! OOH! AT ONCE! OUCH!—SIR

BUT IT'S NOT JERRY'S LUCKY DAY...

JERRY WALLS

COO! THAT'S JUST GREAT! NOT A SPOT OF CEMENT LEFT! HOW AM I GOING TO BRICK UP THAT HOLE?

CEMENT

FIRST SUNDAY IN SEPT

UEH! UEH! I KNOW WHAT I'LL DO! I'LL GET SOME CHEWING-GUM FROM THE MOUTH DEPARTMENT! THERE'S ALWAYS SOME STICKING TO FATTY'S TEETH. IT SHOULD BE JUST AS GOOD AS CEMENT!

B-BOING!

INSIDE THE MOUTH DEPARTMENT...

6

MOUTH DEPT

HIYA, LADS! ANY GUM, CHUMS?

THERE'S A LUMP ON HIS NUMBER SIX, TOP ROW, JERRY! WE CAN'T BUDGE IT, BUT YOU CAN TRY IF YOU LIKE!

STEEP HILL

PHEW! THEY WEREN'T KIDDING! IT'S STUCK LIKE A LIMPET! PUFF! PUFF! GASP!

TUG!

WRENCH!

MOUTH

AIEE! HELP!

3

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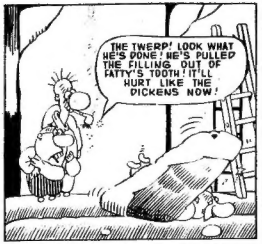
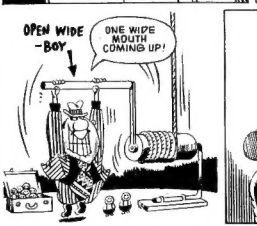

THE TWERP! LOOK WHAT HE'S DONE! HE'S PULLED THE FILLING OUT OF FATTY'S TOOTH! IT'LL HURT LIKE THE DICKENS NOW!

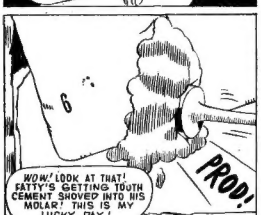
FATTY THOUGHT HE WAS TOO OLD FOR FIREWORKS — BUT THAT TOOTH IS GIVING HIM PLENTY!
AAGH! OOH! OOH! MUMMY! ME TOOTH! AAGH!
SERVES YOU RIGHT! I'M NOT IN THE LEAST SURPRISED! YOU EAT FAR TOO QUICKLY!

LATER...
SPOONER
DENTIST
SURGERY
OOH! OOH! GET ME ON THE OPERATING TABLE! IT'S AGONY! AGONY!

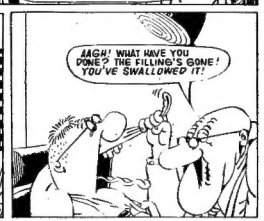
OPEN WIDE!

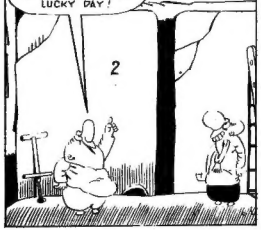

OPEN WIDE -BOY
ONE WIDE MOUTH COMING UP!

PLOP!
AH, YES! I SEE YOU'VE LOST A FILLING! WELL, WE'LL SOON GIVE YOU ANOTHER!


PROD!
WOW! LOOK AT THAT! FATTY'S GETTING TOOTH CEMENT SHOVED INTO HIS MOLAR! THIS IS MY LUCKY DAY!

HEH! HEH! I PINCHED THE FILLING! NOW DOWN TO FATTY'S TUM!
THROAT


AAGH! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE? THE FILLING'S GONE! YOU'VE SWALLOWED IT!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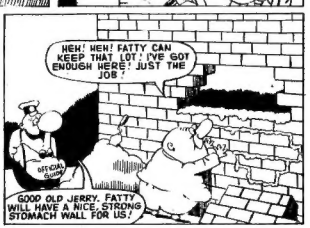
NOW DON'T SWALLOW THIS TIME!


HEH! HEH! FATTY CAN KEEP THAT LOT! I'VE GOT ENOUGH HERE! JUST THE JOB!
OFFICIAL STAMP
GOOD OLD JERRY. FATTY WILL HAVE A NICE, STRONG STOMACH WALL FOR US!

QUEEN OF THE SEAS

[illegible]

YE FAT, FIENDISH SASSENACH! YON MATE O'YOURS DID IT ON PURPOSE!

GRRR! SNARL! GHRRN!

NO! NO!

MEANWHILE, ABOVE, THE WIND DROPS AND ENOCH DROPS WITH IT!

WHISS!

THUD!

ERK! GET ME DOWN!

NOT LIKELY! THERE'S A SCATTY SCOT AN' A WILD WELSHMAN DOWN THERE AFTER MY BLOOD! MOVE OVER!

!

ZIP!

GR-R! HE'S RUN UP THE MAST!

THAT'LL NO SAVE YE! YE MAY HAE HOODWINKED THEY DAFT McDONALDS AT GLEN COE, BUT NOW YOU'RE DEALIN' WI' A McMUCKLE, WHO MADE HAGGIS-MEAT OOT O' YE AT BANNOCK-BUR-RN! (SNARL!) FORWARD, THE CLAN!

ERK! NO! STOPPIT!

WHAK!

SNAP!

DOON WI' THE MAST! (GASP!) SCOTLAND THE BRAW!

ERK!

SWISH-H

EEK!

CREEEEK

AGH! GLUG!

WHISS!

UGGLE-GUGGLE-

ZIP!

GR-R-R! SNARL!

PULL'EM UP, AN' FINISH 'EM OFF!

GUR! GNASH! BAGS ME FIRST GO!

JINGS!

IT'S MY CORACLE!

HEE-HEE! THANK GOODNESS! NOW WE CAN ESCAPE FROM THIS NAUTICAL NUT-HOUSE!

GLUGGLE! IF WE CAN HOLD OUR BREATH FOR HALF-AN-HOUR THEY'LL THINK WE'VE DROWNED! AND HOP IT CLARG!

M-M-M-M-GUG-GURGLE-GASP!

[illegible]

HEE-HEE! CONGRATULATIONS, BOY-O! IT REALLY WORKS!

AYE, LADDIE! AH KENNED IT WOULD! THE HEAT FRAE THE PARAFFIN-STOVE RISES UNDER THE CORACLE AN' LIFTS THE LOT!

IT WORKS ON THE SAME PRINCIPAL AS A HOT-AIR BALLOON!

HO-HO! BETTER THAN I EXPECTED, MISTER MATE! THEY'VE DONE A BUNK – BUT LEFT US OUR SHIP! ALL ABOARD, BERTRAM!

AND SO...

RIGHT NUMBER ONE! WHAT WE NEED AFTER THAT ORDEAL IS A NICE, LONG, LAZY SPELL OF INACTIVITY TO RECUPERATE! I'LL PLOT A COURSE TOWARDS THE SUN-DRENCHED EQUATOR!

DON'T BLAME IT ON MY CHART, YOU FAT, STUPID TWIT! IF YOU'D HELD IT THE RIGHT WAY UP WHILE YOU WERE TELLIN' US WHICH WAY TO TURN, WE'D HAVE BEEN PASSIN' PERISHIN' PERSIA NOW!

[illegible]